

# WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

VOL. XIII—NO. 36.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, JUNE 20, 1861.

WHOLE NO. 660.

## THE PROGRESS OF INGRATITUDE,

A TALE.

ON the borders of the Nubian desert near where the great father of waters rolls his congregated floods, the Governor Hassan Aschaban ruled his extensive territory in peace, amidst the convulsion of surrounding nations. He issued mandates but for the good of his subjects, and raised the arm of power solely for the purpose of administering justice. Amidst the luxuries of a palace he forgot not the duties of religion, nor was he second to bend the knee to the Protector of the Faithful.

The affections of his people were bulwarks that defended him; he reared his head and flourished like the cedar of the mountains, beneath whose shade the weary traveller seeks the solace of repose.

His predecessor was a weak and jealous tyrant who saw no comeliness in virtue, no deformity in vice; but sought the Supreme Good in the gratification of his sensual appetite.

The fame of a beautiful female slave, in the possession of one of the petty princes near the cataracts of the Nile, reached his ear: he offered riches and honors to the man, who, by force or artifice, would bring her to his seraglio. Casganasker, a person of desperate fortune, and for crimes of the most atrocious nature, banished for himself at the foot of the throne, and offered his services in this hazardous enterprise. He found acceptance in the eyes of his Prince; he succeeded in his attempt: and, returning with the inestimable prize, lodged her safe in the royal apartments.

The symmetry of her form was like that of the slender palm; her eyes were brilliant as the glowing diamond; and her breath fragrant as the gardens of Damascus.

The tyrant having accomplished his desires, praised the fidelity of the messenger, to whom he lavished favors with an unsparing hand; and finally, raised him to the highest office in his dominions.

In this situation, he was suspected of endeavoring to subvert the government, and of intriguing with the favorite women of the court. The jealousy and indignation of his master were roused; and, in the first emotions of anger, he commanded his head to be struck off: but, from political motives, on further deliberation, he changed the sentence to that of perpetual imprisonment.

In the neighborhood of Tamala, the ruins of an ancient tower cast its lengthened shade on the desert of Zaira; and beneath its foundations were those hideous dungeons, where the victims of royal displeasure lingered out the remains of a miserable existence.

Benhadar was the governor of this tower, and to those regions of sorrow was consigned the heretofore much envied Casganasker. In a lonely cell he clanked his heavy chains in darkness, where the loathsome ichneumon\* was his

only companion, and the constant witness of his groans and tears.

After many moons had passed, Benhadar, who had been acquainted with a variety of circumstances in favor of his prisoner, relaxed his rigour, and, at the hazard of his head, treated him with unmerited indulgence.

It was at this period of time the tyrant died, and Hassan Aschaban succeeded to the government of the province; of whose virtues, and the lenity of his keeper, the wretch Casganasker availing himself, had the address to cause a representation to be made to that Prince, of the unfaithfulness of Benhadar to his trust, in granting unwarrantable liberty and indulgence to the prisoners committed to his charge.

Casganasker, in the days of his prosperity, by arts unknown to generous minds, had made himself many friends. Those had forsaken him in the gloomy season of adversity; but observing the revolutions of fortune, they now foresaw that his re-advancement appeared practicable, and when accomplished, could not fail to contribute to their own interest. Stimulated by motives of self-love, they stepped forward, and succeeded in restoring the mission to the notice of royalty.

Princes see through tinted optics, and hear but through the medium of others: Hassan Aschaban incensed at the injustice of his predecessor, and the infidelity of his servants, ordered the good Benhadar to be thrown into the dungeon, and ordered Casganasker to supply his place as governor of the fortress. Though long a probationer in the school of affliction, this man had not profited by its admonitions; with the fortitude of virtue, he had lost the sense of gratitude, and the feelings of humanity. His tyranny over the victims committed to his trust was such as added double weight to misfortune, while it involved in the common doom, the friend to whom he owed the most indispensable obligations.

Hassan Aschaban was not acquainted with the corrupt system of Eastern politics: he was aware of the abuses which had been introduced during the reigns of his effeminate ancestors: his first great attempt was therefore to seek the source of those polluted streams which replenished the channels of corruption, and diffused their baneful influence through all his territories. For this purpose, he not only employed men of integrity in every district, to make faithful reports concerning the public welfare: but anxious to ameliorate the condition of the most unfortunate of his subjects, he visited in person the dwellings of wretchedness, where he marked with the nicest discrimination, the sufferings of virtue and of vice.

With active zeal he explored the dungeons of Tamala, and granted every prisoner liberty to relate his own history. That of Benhadar made a particular impression on his mind, while every tongue bore testimony to the worth of this injured man; and a number of corroborating circumstances added weight to his own narration.

The prince possessed a mind open to conviction. The proofs of Benhadar's innocence appeared unquestionable. He readily penetrated into the dark labyrinth of iniquity; in consequence of which, Casganasker was degraded, and Benha-

der raised to the rank of prime Minister; in which exalted capacity he was entrusted with the fate of his enemy, whom he generously pardoned on condition that he retired beyond the cataracts, and returned no more.

Long and prosperous was the reign of Hassan Aschaban. His fame extended from the walls of Cairo to the Ethiopian Desert; while the voices of a happy people applauded the wisdom of his act, in the promotion of a man of integrity, who poised the balance of justice with a steady hand, to the discomfiture of Vice, the encouragement of Virtue, and the eventual aggrandizement of an extensive territory.

On a general and cursory survey of mankind, we are too frequently inclined to form incoherent opinions of causes, on which depend the most important events: and are far more ready to arraign the wisdom which planned and arranged all mortal affairs, than to acknowledge our want of penetration to account for the various movements of a grand and complicated machine.

Misfortunes operate variously on the human mind. Some hearts they soften and fructify; others they render more callous and sterile. Of the cup of prosperity, few know how to drink with moderation; particularly those who are most unaccustomed to the fascinating draught; but when the sweet ingredient of Power is mingled therewith, it becomes in the extreme, intoxicating and dangerous! And the man who can resist its temptations, must be little less than a prodigy of Temperance and Virtue.

We are apt to think hardly of Providence respecting her disposal of the links in the great chain of Subordination; but we have frequent opportunity of being convinced that our judgment is erroneous and fallible.

To but a few has heaven permitted the lot of rising to conspicuous situations, and presiding over the fates of their fellow mortals; and that lot is wisely decreed to be the touch stone to their Vices and Virtues. Placed beyond the reach of control, the vain will indulge their vanity, the ambitious their ambition, and the ungrateful their ingratitude; the wise will display their wisdom, the just their justice, and the merciful their philanthropy.

Here will men appear in their proper colors, and excite the indignity or admiration which they deserve. They will long be held up to view as perfect patterns or just examples, and will ever bear testimony to this important truth: That in every state or country, the "bad are public curses, and the good public blessings;" that Vice is the dangerous rock which threatens the community with shipwreck; and Virtue the faithful beacon, that glides thro' storms and tempests, to the "desired haven" of peace and prosperity.

### REMARK.

Compliments uttered, pro forma, by those that hate one, bring to mind the ceremonies used in Spain, where a Capt. never corrects his soldier without first asking his leave, and the Inquisition never burns a Jew without making an apology.

\* A kind of Rat peculiar to this Country.

## RELIGIOUS PREJUDICES.

FROM PARK'S "Travels."

"ONE night having solicited in vain for water at the Moorish camp, and being quite feverish, I resolved to try my fortune at the wells, which were about half a mile from the camp. Accordingly I set out about midnight, and being guided by the lowing of cattle, soon arrived at the place; where I found the Moors very busily drawing water. I requested permission to drink, but was driven away with outrageous abuse.

Passing however from one well to another, I came at last to one, where there was only an old man and two boys. I made the same request to this man, and he immediately drew me up a bucket of water; but as I was about to take hold of it, he recollected that I was a Christian, and fearing that his bucket might be polluted by my lips, he dashed the water into the trough, and told me to drink from thence. Though the trough, (continues Mr. PARK) was none of the largest, and three cows were already drinking in it, I resolved to come in for my share; and kneeling down, thrust my head between two cows and drank with great pleasure, until the water was nearly exhausted, and the cows began to contend with each other for the last mouthful."

At another time, Mr. PARK, called at a shepherd's tent, where some food was given him, remarked the following scene, "Whilst I was eating (says the traveller) the children kept their eyes upon me; and no sooner did the shepherd pronounce the word *Nazarina* (Christian) than they began to cry, and their mother crept slowly towards the door, out of which she sprang like a greyhound, and was instantly followed by her children; so frightened were they at the very name of a Christian, that no entreaties could induce them to approach the tent."

## CHIVALRY.

ABOUT the middle of the fourteenth century, in the reign of Edward the Third, of England, a singular instance occurred of the prevalence of chivalry and gallantry in the nations of Europe. A solemn duel of thirty knights was fought between Bembrough, an Englishman, and Beaumanoir, a Breton, of the party of Charles of Blois. The knights of the two nations came into the field; and, before the combat began, Beaumanoir called out, "that it would be seen that day who had the fairest mistresses." After a bloody combat, the Bretons prevailed, and gained for their prize full liberty to roost of their mistresses' beauty. It is remarkable that two such famous Generals as Sir Robert Knolles and Sir Hugh Calverly drew their swords in this ridiculous contest.

## HOW TO BE IN THE FASHION.

Dialogue between a Lady and a Man-Milliner, at Paris.

"I HAVE just arrived in town:—pray, Sir, have the goodness to inform me how I must appear to be in the fashion."

"Madam, 'tis done in a moment; in two minutes I will equip you in the first style.—Have the goodness to take off that bonnet."

"Well."

"Off that petticoat."

"There it is."

"Away with these pockets."

"There they go."

"Throw off that handkerchief."

"'Tis done."

"Away with that corset and sleeves."

"Will that do?"

"Yes, Madam, you are now in the fashion. 'Tis an easy matter, you see—to be dressed in the fashion you have only to undress."

## HISTORICAL ANECDOTE.

DURING one of the boisterous periods of the Athenian commonwealth, the philosopher Heraclitus became melancholy and disconsolate at the excesses of the people and their visible degeneracy into despotism. This gave rise to a belief that he was mad; and the famous physician Hippocrates, who resided at Abdera, was sent for at the expense of the republic to cure him.—Hippocrates having questioned his patient, and for some days attentively considered his case, a little before his departure made a public and candid declaration, that he found Heraclitus to be the only man in Athens that had his right senses about him,

## THE CALM.

A SONNET.

THE winds are hushed—once more the sky's serene,  
The lightning spent—the roaring thunders cease;  
Returning sun-beams gild the pastoral scene—  
And all around is happiness and peace.

The rain-drop quivers on the verdant spray,  
The shrubs again their lovely bloom renew,  
The vocal choir again resume their broken lay—  
And Nature smiles through pearly gems of dew!

Who can the pleasures of the village tell,  
When from their huts the rural tribes advance?  
Who, while no curfew sounds the evening knell,  
With nimble footsteps trace the mazy dance—  
While songs of humor, innocence, and glee,  
Bespeak and bless the Sons of Liberty!

## STANZAS TO TIME.

CAPRICIOUS foe to human joy,  
Still varying to the fleeting day;  
With whom the purest raptures cloy,  
The fairest prospects fade away.  
Nor worth, nor pow'r thy wings can bind,  
All earthly pleasures fly with thee;  
Inconstant as the wafting wind,  
That plays upon the summer's sea.

I court thee not, ungentle guest,  
For I have e'er been doom'd to find  
Life's gayest hours but idly dress'd,  
With sweets that pall the sick'ning mind:  
When smiling Hope, with placid mien:  
Around my couch did fondly play;  
Too oft thy airy form I've seen,  
On downy pinions glide away.

But when perplex'd with pain or care,  
My couch with thorns was scatter'd round,  
And the pale priestess of Despair  
My mind in fatal spells had bound;  
When the dull hours no joy could bring,  
No bliss my weary fancy prove;  
I mark'd thy leaden ponderous wing,  
With tardy pace unkindly move.

If such thy gifts, O Time! for thee  
My fated heart shall ne'er repine;  
I vow content to Fate's decree,  
And with thy thorn the roses twine;  
Yes, e'er thy sickle reign shall end,  
The balmy sweets of friendship's hour  
I'll with my cup of sorrow blend,  
And smile regardless of thy pow'r.

## THE SIGH AND THE TEAR.

THE tear that bedews the sad eye,  
When my sorrow-fraught tale I unfold,  
The music of Sympathy's sigh,  
Are dearer than silver or gold.

Then I think on the days that are gone,  
When Affluence sat at my gate,  
When I wept for sad tales like my own,  
And reliev'd the hard pressure of fate.

A cruel will for nature suffice,  
By age and calamity shook;  
And, thanks to the merciful skies!  
My thirst I can slake at the brook.

But charity would you impart,  
To lighten the load of my care,  
Would you bind up the woe-broken heart,  
O give me a sigh and a tear!

## HOPE.

O! HOPE, thou soother sweet of human woes,  
How shall I lure thee to my haunts forlorn!  
For me wilt thou renew the wither'd rose,  
And clear my painful path of pointed thorn?

Ah! come, sweet nymph, in smiles and softness dress'd,  
Like the young hours that lead thy tender year;  
Enchantress, come, and charm my cares to rest;  
Alas!—the flatterer flies, and will not hear.

A prey to grief, anxiety and pain,  
Must I a sad existence still deplore?  
Lo! the flowers fade; but all the thorns remain:  
For me the vernal garland blooms no more!

## EUROPEAN PASTIME,

DURING THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY.

IN the year 1700, a dreadful war commenced, which engaged almost all the powers of Europe. This war lasted thirteen years; and it was almost immediately succeeded by a war between Sweden and Russia, which drew in several other European powers, and was of seven years continuance. In 1733 there began a violent war in Europe, which continued three years. In 1737 the flame of war was again kindled, and became general and violent. This war lasted eleven years. In 1755 there commenced another period of horrid war, which let all Europe in a flame, and lasted eight years. Another bloody war began in Europe in 1768, and was of five years duration.

Next succeeded the war between Great Britain and the United States of America; which drew in France, Spain and Holland, and continued from 1775 to 1782. From the year 1788 to 1791 inclusive, a terrible war raged between the Prussians, Austrians, Turks, Swedes, Danes and Belgians. Then immediately commenced the horrible war between France on the one hand, and the combined powers of Europe on the other.—In those wars which filled up the greatest part of the last century, England and France have been engaged nearly fifty years in an hundred.

It is a blessing that such a vast ocean severs us from that LAND OF BLOOD.

## SINGULAR NOTIONS OF BEAUTY.

THE females of the kingdom of Burmah, in the East Indies, are most distinguished for beauty when possessed of very long ears; for this purpose it is common, when females are very young, to hang weights to their ears, which make them exceedingly long when they attain the age of maturity, and in these they wear a prodigious number of rings and other ornaments.

## "HIGH LIFE BELOW STAIRS."

THE Earl of Rochester, of facetious memory, returning home one dark night in a state of intoxication, stumbled into a blacksmith's shop, and fell down under the bellows, where he lay in a dead sleep. It happened the next morning, that the blacksmith with his journeymen went to their work before the dawn of day, and perceiving the motion of the bellows to be obstructed, they heated each his iron and set them as candles for the purpose of discovering the obstruction.

At this instant his lordship awoke, and beholding around him a number of footy men with red hot irons pointed at his head, he immediately concluded himself to be in the infernal regions. In the mean time, the master blacksmith thus scolded him in an angry tone: "Who be you? and from whence did you come?"—Poor Rochester, trembling in every joint, replied, "When I was in the other world I was the Earl of Rochester, a peer of the realm of England; but now I am whatever your devilship may please to call me."

## THE RICH AND THE POOR.

THE rich have the most meat; the poor have the best appetite. The rich lie softest; the poor sleep soundest. The rich have delicacies; the poor have health. The rich are afraid of losing; the poor have nothing to lose, and so in this respect have nothing to fear. The rich dread the midnight robber; the poor have no apprehensions of being robbed. The rich hang themselves through fear of poverty; the poor (such as have always been poor) laugh and dance and sing, and love their lives too well to put their necks into the noose.

## ANECDOTE.

AN Astrologer in the time of Louis XI extricated himself very ingeniously from danger. He had foretold to the King, that a lady whom he loved would die in eight days; which having happened, the Prince caused the Astrologer to be brought before him, and commanded his servants not to fail to throw him out of the window, at a signal which he would give them. As soon as the King saw him—"You who pretend to be such a wise man," says he to him, "and who know so exactly the fate of others, tell me this moment what will be yours, and how long you have yet to live?" Whether it was that the Astrologer had been secretly informed of the design of the King, or that he guessed it; "Sire," answered he, without testifying any fear, "I shall die just three days before your Majesty." The King, after that answer, was not in haste to give the signal for them to throw him out of the window; on the contrary he took particular care to let him want for nothing



## THE RETURN.

A SONNET.

THE same keen sense that bars the pang to part,  
Points the wild rapture when RETURN draws nigh;  
When bosoms beat to bliss, warm heart to heart,  
Hand grappling hand, and eye encountering eye.

The round tear sliding down the burning cheek,  
In sweet elysium lapp'd the speechless pow'rs;  
Or eyes suffus'd, that eloquently speak,  
Shining like summer furs through May's soft show'rs!

Then, then it is that souls of purer fire  
Snatch the rare rapture sacred to the few;  
The clinging kiss—the chat unknown to tire  
And bliss embrace which DOLLARDS never knew,  
Oh! let me count not life by days and years,  
But smiles of sweet RETURN thro' SEPARATION'S tears!

SATURDAY, JUNE 20, 1801.

An official letter to the Secretary of State of the date of 22d of April, has been received from our consul at Gibraltar, which says nothing of a declaration of war by Algiers. Authentic information is received from Gibraltar of as late a date, received there from Mahon, of the French Squadron having returned to Toulon, much disabled by bad weather, and the crews very sickly; one 74 is missing, supposed to have put into Palermo.

On Tuesday arrived in 40 days from Lisbon, the schooner Dispatch, Capt. Hammet. From a passenger we learn that 40,000 French troops were at Bayonne, on the point of marching against Portugal; in consequence of which, the greatest agitation prevailed throughout the whole country—the plate had been taken from the churches, the merchants and inhabitants generally were contributing to pay the sum required, and a messenger was dispatched to Paris, for the purpose of acceding in toto to the demands of Buonaparte. The Portuguese troops were marching for the frontiers to meet the French and Spaniards. When the Dispatch sailed (May 6) it was reported that the plague again raged at Cadiz. Flour at Lisbon, 20 dollars per bbl. Indian Corn a dollar per bushel.

The Squadron under Commodore DALE sailed on the 1st inst. from Hampton Roads, bound to the Mediterranean. Its object. Instruction to our young officers, and the protection of our commerce against the Barbary powers, in case of a declaration of war against the United States, by all or any of them.

The Squadron consists of the President, Philadelphia, Essex, and Enterprise, completely manned and well officered, and provided in the fullest manner with everything necessary. It is hoped that no aggression will take place on the part of the Barbary powers; but if any of them should have declared war against the United States, Commodore DALE has orders to defend the honor of his country, and to protect its commerce by affording convoy, when required, to American vessels trading within the Mediterranean. The force of the Squadron is thought to be fully able to meet the naval force of all the Barbary powers united. The largest ship of Algiers carries but 34 guns, 6 and 9 pounders, called the Crescent, and built in New-Hampshire.

We understand that the President of the United States has vacated the Legations to Lisbon and the Hague. The reasons on which this step has been taken, are almost too obvious to require enumeration, and certainly so evident as to need but little amplification. By it, two important effects will be produced; the immediate saving of a considerable annual expenditure and a supercession of those delicate diplomatic ties which united us to European powers. Economy dictates the former no less powerfully than sound policy recommends the latter. An annual expence of probably more than 20,000 dollars will be retrenched, without injuring our commercial relations at Portugal and the Batavian Republic; as we have no doubt but that in the room of the diplomatic agents, respectable consuls will be appointed, with powers strictly appropriate to the intercourse of trade. Nor can the least umbrage be taken at this procedure by the belligerent powers; as it equally affects both contending parties; Portugal being allied on one side, and the Batavian Republic on the other.

(National Intel)

ALEXANDRIA, June 10.

Extract from the log-book of the brig George, Captain Taylor, from this place, now at Kingston, Jamaica.

Left Cape Henry at 5 P. M. Same day fell in with the schooner Plébe, of Philadelphia, Captain Winslow, out 45 days from Trinidad, very much in distress, supplied him with every thing he wanted, and at half past 5 P. M. next day, fell in with a wreck bottom upwards, and three men then living on her bottom; but it was blowing so hard, and a very dangerous sea running, which made it impossible for me to save them; the schooner was pilot boat built, with a white bottom, name unknown.

LONDON, April 30.

We have the satisfaction and happiness to announce, that, according to private advices received this morning from Paris, the whole of Egypt is in our possession.

This account was brought by Major Keir, who landed at Dover last night from Calais.

By the overland dispatch which arrived at the East India House, intelligence was received of Rear Admiral Blakeney's having sailed from Bombay on the 28th December with a part of his squadron and the troops from Bombay, destined to act in Egypt. The rest of the force was assembled at Trincomalee, under the command of General Baird, and was expected to sail in January. The whole, it was hoped, would land at Suez before the end of February.

The arrival of the two Hamburgh Mails yesterday, must be considered matter for great congratulation, as the intelligence brought to government was highly satisfactory. The circumstance of the Courts of Berlin and Copenhagen having determined to re-open the navigation of the three great rivers which empty themselves in the Northern Sea, was very justly considered of such importance, as to be immediately made the subject of a letter from Lord Hawkesbury to the Lord Mayor.

## REMARKS ON WIELAND AND ORMOND.

Two original American Novels.

Published by H. CARITAT, 153 Broadway.

WIELAND. This is the first American Novel which has merited or attracted much public attention. It may, in truth, be ranked higher than any work of imagination ever published in this country.

The main incident of the story is taken from a well-authenticated fact, related in the Weekly Magazine for July 1796, and possesses all the pathetic and sublime, which can interest the feeling or take hold on the fancy of the reader. The author has interwoven a very pleasing episode, and has, with great judgment and skill, availed himself of the extraordinary gift of VENTRILLOQUIUM, possessed by some persons, by which one of the chief actors in the scene is rendered sufficiently mysterious to keep alive a ceaseless curiosity and wonder. In comparison with this kind of mysterious power, all the gothic castles, ghosts, and contrivances of modern romances, are ridiculous and puerile.

The story has all the unity of a regular drama, and conveys a most instructive lesson against the indulgence of a visionary imagination and the wild dreams of a superstitious fancy. The reader who takes up this volume will not be induced to lay it down, until he has reached the end of this tragical and interesting story.

The style is correct and elegant, and in many places eloquent and impressive in the highest degree. The author writes often more to the understanding than the heart; but the tale is of such a nature, that the latter cannot but be deeply affected.

ORMOND. This is written by the author of Wieland, and though inferior in the regularity of the plot and the coherence of its parts, abounds with a greater variety of characters and incidents. ORMOND will be regarded as "a contradictory and unintelligible being," a character out of nature; but, his very extravagance renders him an object of great curiosity. CONSTANTIA DUDLEY is a character very different—she is drawn from real life: The general features of the portrait are interesting and attractive; and the virtues which she displays in many trying situations excite our esteem and admiration. Though it gives critics may discover some faults in the structure and management of the story, the generality of readers, whose tastes are not wholly depraved by gothic romances, will find much amusement and instruction in the perusal of this volume.

## State Road Lottery, No. III.

TICKETS registered and examined at No. 2 Peck-Slip.

## COURT of HYMEN.

LOVE well repaid and not too weakly sunk  
In wanton and unmanly tenderness  
Adds bloom to health, o'er every virtue sheds  
A gay, humane, a sweet, and generous grace,  
And brightens all the ornaments of man.

## MARRIED.

On Sunday evening, the 16th ult. by the Rev. Doctor Beach, Mr ROBERT SARRS, to Miss MARY ANN SEBBS, both of this city.

On Monday the 18th inst. at Hooftick, (Rensselaer county) by the Rev Samuel Covel, Doctor DAVID GLEASON, of Puttstown, aged 26 years, to Miss SALLY STANARD, of Hooftick, aged 21 years.

On Sunday evening, the 7th inst. by the Rev. Mr Kuyper, Mr. ANDREW SITCHEE, to Miss CATHERINE PHILLIPS, both of this city.

A few days since, by the Rev. Doctor Beach, Mr BENJAMIN CORNWELL of Brooklyn, to Miss MARY WILLET, of Cedar Swamp, Long Island.

On Sunday evening last, by the Rev Mr Miller, Mr JOHN VREDENBURG to Miss ELIZABETH MONTANA, both of this city.

## NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Just imported, to be circulated, or for sale at H. CARITAT'S Library and Store, 153 Broadway.

Andrew Stewart, 4 vol. 4 dol.	La Perouse Voyage, 3 vol. 8vo. fol. Atlas, 10 d. 50.
Armenian, or Ghost Seer, 2 vol. 2 dol.	Liancourt's Travels, 2 vol. 4to. 16 d. 4 vol. 8vo. 10 d. 50 c.
Anquetil's Universal History, 9 vol. 18 dol.	Maham's Naval Gazetteer, 2 v. 8vo. 6 dol.
Barr's Buffon, 15 vol. 30 dol.	Mayer's Natural History, 1 dol. 50.
Beaumont's War with Tipoo, 4to. 10 dol.	Mayer's Plutarch, 1 d. 50.
Beggar Girl, 5 vol. clif. gilt, 7 dol.	Miser and his Family, 4 v. 5 d. 2 vol. 2 dol.
Belham's Memoirs of the Kings of Great Britain, 6 vol. 12 dol. 75 cts.	Millionaire Magazine, 4to. 6 dol.
Bewick's Birds and Quadrupeds, 2 vol. 8vo. 8 d.	Monthly Magazine 1800, 2 vol. 6 dol.
British Nepos, or Youth's Mirror, 1 d. 25 c.	Modern Philosophers, 2 vol. 2 dol.
Brown's Travels in Africa, 4to. 11 d. 50 c.	Mourtesy Family, 4 v. 5 d. Nocturnal Visit, 2 v. 2 dol.
Bygones' Travels in France, 1 d. 25 c.	Pages' History of the French Revolution, 2 v. 3 d. 75.
Chesterfield's Letters, 4 vol. 8vo. 7 dol.	Park on Insurance, 4th London edition, 4 d. 50 c.
Child of Hope, 3 vol. 3 d.	Public Characters for 1800, and 1801, 2 dol.
Colquhoun's Commerce of London, 8vo. 3 d. 50 c.	Rebel, sewed, 75 cts.
Dallaway on the arts in England, 8vo. 3 dol.	Rinaldo Rinaldini, sewed, 2 vol. 1 dol. 75.
Douglas, or the Highlander, 2 vol. 2 dol.	Reginald, 3 vol. 3 dol.
Ellesmere, 4 vol. 4 dpl.	Rolcoe's Life de Medicis, 2 vol. 4to. 17 dol.
Entrecasteaux's Voyage, 2 v. 8vo. 4to. Atlas, 10 d.	Sonini's Travels, 4to. 13 dol. 50 c.
Fashionable Involvements, 2 vol. 1 d. 75 c.	St. Leon, 2 vol. 2 dol.
Feudal Events, 2 vol. 2 d.	Spirit of the Castle, 87 cts.
Gilblas Corrigé for the Ladies, 4 vol. 4 dol.	Stavrosius' Voyage, 3 vol. 6 dol. 50 cts.
Girl of the Mountains, 2 v. 1 d. 75 c.	Tales of the Abbey, 2 vol. 1 dol. 75 cts.
Gregory's Police Education, 1 d. 25 c.	Tonke's Life of Catharine II, 3 vol. 3 dol. 50 c.
Harcourt, 4 vol. 4 d.	Three Spaniards, 2 vol. 1 dol. 75 cts.
Henry's Great Britain, 14 vol. 32 dol. 6 vol. 15 dol.	Vanbram's Embassy to China, 2 vol. 3 d. 50 c.
Henry of Northumberland, 2 vol. 1 d. 75 c.	Vancouver's Voyage, 3 vol. 4to. cl. gilt, 46 dol.
Heroic Geography, 4 vol. 8vo. 9 dol.	Watkin's Biographical Dictionary, large 8vo. 3 d. 75.
Juvenile Library, 2 v. 3 d.	Witaker's Family Sermons, 3 vol. 5 dol. 25.
La Bruyere the Less, by Genlis, 1 dol.	Young Exiles, by Genlis, 2 vol. 1 dol. 75.

NB. This day a-week will be delivered as a supplement to the Weekly Museum, a list of ENTERTAINING and INSTRUCTIVE BOOKS of merit, or lately imported, now in H. CARITAT'S Library. June 29,

## COURT OF APOLLO.

### THE WEDDING DAY.

'Twas one May morning, when the clouds undrawn,  
Expos'd in naked charms, the waking morn;  
Ambrosial zephyrs spread sweet odours round,  
And dew-bent cowslips kiss'd the breeze-swept ground,  
The watchful cock had thrice proclaim'd the day,  
And glimm'ring sun-beams faintly shot their way;  
When join'd in hand and heart, to church we went,  
Mutual in vows and prisoners by consent.  
Aurelia's heart beat high with mix'd alarms,  
(But trembling beauty glow'd with double charms,)  
In her soft breast a modest struggle rose,  
How she should seem to like the lot she chose--  
A smile, she thought, might dress her looks too gay,  
A frown might be too sad and damp the day;  
But while nor this nor that her will could bow,  
She walk'd, she look'd, she charm'd, she knew not how,  
Our hands at length the ratcheting fiat bound,  
And our glad souls sprang forth to meet the sound--  
"Aurelia thou art mine," I cried, and she  
Sigh'd soft "now Damon, thou art lord of me."  
But wilt thou (whispered she) the knot now tied,  
Which only death's keen weapon can divide;  
Wilt thou, still mindful of thy raptures past,  
Permit the summer of love's hope to last?  
Shall not cold wintry frosts come on too soon?  
Ah say what means the world by honey-moon?  
If we so short a share of bliss enjoy,  
What toils does love for one poor month employ?  
Left more, said I, thou shouldst profane the bliss,  
I'll seal thy dang'rous lips with this close kiss;  
Not thus the heaven of marriage-hope blaspheme,  
But learn from me to speak on this lov'd theme;  
There have been wedlock-joys of swift decay,  
Like lightning seen at once and shot away,  
But these were loves, which all unfit to pair,  
Like fire and powder, kiss'd, then flash'd in air.  
Thy soul and mine, by mutual courtship won,  
Meet like two mingling flames and make but one,  
Thou for protection shalt on me depend,  
And I on thee for a soft faithful friend;  
Thou shalt first partner of my pleasures be,  
But all my pains shall last be known to thee;  
I in Aurelia will forever view,  
At once my hope, my joy, and comfort too--  
Aurelia heard, and with a graceful smile,  
Which seem'd at once to cherish and revile,  
O God of Love! she cried, what joys were thine!  
If all life's race were wedding days like mine.

### SONG.

THE sailor who ploughs the salt wave,  
Far absent from love and from home,  
Though he fears not a watery grave,  
Yet he sighs from his charmer to roam.  
Though the tempest howl loud o'er the main,  
Yet he fears not the wind's dreadful roar,  
For those winds will soon waft him again  
To the arms of his Nancy ashore.

### ANECDOTES.

A German was invited, by an English family, to partake of pot-luck for dinner. When seated at table, he would eat no roast beef, no turkey; all the dishes passed him untouched. On being asked the reason of his loss of appetite--"I do wait for dat excellent pote-luck," said he.

A Maker of black-ball sold a large quantity of miserable Rock, by assuring his customers that its quality was such that it would not rub off on nothing.

Sold at No. 3 Peck-Slip, by Appointment,

THE TRUE AND GENUINE

Dr. ANDERSON'S  
OR THE

Famous Scots Pills.

A fresh supply just received.

## MORALIST.

OBSERVE the various actions and tempers of men, and pass by human infirmities with a generous greatness.

It is not in the power of a good man to refuse making another happy, where he hath both ability and opportunity.

Tricks and treachery are the practice of fools, that have not sense enough to be honest.

They who have an honest and engaging look, ought to suffer double punishment if they belie their actions.

No character is more glorious, none more attractive of universal admiration and respect, than that of helping those who are in no condition of helping themselves. Every man is bound to be an honest man--but all cannot be great men; he that is good is great, and if the foolish esteem him not so, let him stand to the verdict of his own conscience. Where there may be a sufficient ground of reproach, yet an honest man is always tender of his neighbour's character, from the sense of his own frailty. An honest man lives not to the world but to himself.

### JAMES ALWAYS

Wishes to inform his customers, and the public in general, that he continues to carry on the WINDSOR CHAIR BUSINESS, at No. 40 James Street, where may be had, Windsor Chairs of every description both plain and fancy colors. He likewise informs the public, that he has good accommodations for drying old chairs, when re-painted, and he will take them from any part of the town and return them in good order. He will paint them green or any fancy color, in the best manner, at a very low price.

February 26.

gm 28.

### FOR THE USE OF THE FAIR SEX. The Genuine French Almond Paste,

Superior to any thing in the world for cleaning, whitening and softening the skin, remarkably good for chapped hands, to which it gives a most exquisite delicacy--this article is so well known it requires no further comment.

Imported and sold by F. Dubois, Perfumer, No. 81 William-street New-York.

Likewise to be had at his Perfumery Store, a complete assortment of every article in his line, such as Pomatums of all sorts, common and scented Hair Powders, a variety of the best Soaps and Wash Balls, Essences and Scented Water, Rogue and Rogue Tablets, Pearl and Face Powder, Tooth Powder, Rose Lip Salve, Almond Powder, Four Thieves Vinegar, Peruvian Tooth-ache Powder, elegant Fancy Combs for Ladies head dresses, Oils of Jessamine and Violets warranted to make hair grow and prevent its falling, Perfume Cabinets, Razors, and Razor Strops of the best kind, handsome Dressing Cases for Ladies and gentlemen complete, Tortoise shell and Ivory Combs, Swansdown and Silk Puffs, Pinching and curling Irons, &c.

N. B. A neat assortment of the most fashionable ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS and WREATHS, just received from London.

51 3m.

### ACADEMY OF EDUCATION.

#### FOR YOUNG LADIES.

No 63 WILLIAM-STREET, NEW-YORK.

Mrs. FINLAY respectfully acquaints her friends and the public, that she has opened a DAY and BOARDING SCHOOL for Young Ladies, in that large, airy, and commodious house, No. 63 William Street, where every branch of Female Education will be carefully taught, and the utmost exertions used to render the progress through the various classes of useful Literature, easy, pleasing and instructive.

In this school, the most minute attention will be paid to teach the English Language grammatically, and to speak it with purity and elegance. Writing, Arithmetic, Geography, Use of the Globes and History, together with plain and fine Needle Work, &c.

Approved Masters will attend to teach the French, Spanish and Italian Languages--Music Drawing and Dancing.

Parents and Guardians may be assured that the health, morals and manners of such Young Ladies as may be entrusted to her care shall be faithfully and strictly attended to; and the hopes, by the simple, easy and concise method she means to pursue, to be able to perfect such a system of Education as will engage the young mind, whilst it enlarges and improves the understanding. June 6.

## Book and Stationary Store.

For Sale by John Harrison, No. 3 Peck-Slip,  
an extensive assortment of

### Books and Stationary.

#### Novels,

MORDAUNT, by the author of Zeluco,  
Horror of Oakendale Abbey, Charlotte Temple,  
Emilia d'Yvermont, or the Necessary Divorce,  
Louisa, the lovely Orphan, or the Cottage on the Moor,  
Ambrose and Eleanor, Sorrows of Werter,  
Sufferings of the Family of Ortenberg.  
Galatea, a Pastoral Romance, (by M. Cervantes)  
Paul and Virginia, an Indian Story, Two Cousins,  
Ambrosio, or the Monk, by M. G. Lewis, Esq;  
Castles of Athlin and Dunbayne, The Coquette.  
Children of the Abbey, Wieland, or the Transformation,  
Ormond, or the Secret Witness. Tom Jones,  
Letters of Charlotte, during her connexion with Werter,  
Camilla, Romance of the Forest. The Italian,  
Evelina, Paul and Mary, Young Widow, The Nun,  
Nature and Art, Gonfalo of Cordova, Arundel,  
Haunted Priory, Memoirs of a Baroness, Pamela,  
Simple Story, Man of the World, Fatal Folies,  
Inquisitor, or Invisible Rambler, Fool of Quality,  
Mysteries of Udolpho, Mytic Cottager, Select Stories,  
Count Roderick's Castle, Female Constancy,  
Edward, Madame d'Barnevelt, Sutton Abbey,  
Zeluco, Maurice, Audley Fortescue,  
Prince of Brittany, Caroline of Lichtfield, Baron Trenck  
Man of Feeling, Telemachus, Citizen of the World,  
Sentimental Journey, Roderick Random,  
Haunted Cavern, a Caledonian Tale, Julia Benson,  
Vicar of Wakefield, Gabrielle de Vergey,

#### History, &c.

Washington's Letters, Volney's Ruins,  
Campbell's Journey overland to India, Junius's Letters  
Cowper's Translation of Homer, American Spectator  
Flowers of Modern Travels, Goldsmith's England,  
Volney's Travels, Pope's Homer, Night Thoughts,  
Johnson's Rambler, Zimmerman on solitude,  
Goldsmith's Animated Nature, Thomson's Seasons  
Winterbotham's America, Cook's Voyages,  
Columbian Muse, Godwin's Political Justice  
Mrs. Rowe's Letters, Pleasing Instructor, The Hive  
Milton's Works, A Father's Instructions, Messiah  
Elegant Miscellanies, Flowers of History,  
Freneau's Poems, Humphrey's Works,  
Johnson's Lives of the Poets,

### JOHN G. BOGERT

Has removed his Office of Notary Public and Translator  
to No. 120 Water-Street, next door to the Tontine Coffee  
House. May 9, 1801.

A young Man, who has a perfect knowledge of the  
French & English languages, wishes to be employed on  
board a Vessel trading with France, or the French West-  
India Islands. For particulars, application to be made  
at this office. June 13th, 1801.

### FRENEAU'S POEMS.

For sale by John Harrison, Peck-Slip.

#### POEMS, ON SEVERAL OCCASIONS.

by  
PHILIP FRENEAU.

A new edition, revised and corrected by the Author; in-  
cluding a considerable number of pieces never before  
published.

For sale by J. Harrison, No. 3 Peck-Slip.

#### TRAVELS

In the interior Districts of AFRICA, performed under the  
direction and patronage of the African Association,  
in the years 1795, 1796 and 1797--

By Mungo Park, Surgeon;

Printed and published by J. HARRISSON.  
No. 3 Peck-Slip.



ore.

lip,

apple,

ne Moor,

sa)

ousins,

ette.

formation,

Wetter,

n,

The Nan,

ndal,

mela,

ies,

ility,

ed Stories,

bey,

ron Trench

e World,

nson,

s's Letters

peetator

gland,

oughts,

afona

The Hive

Messiah

Translator

ine Coffee

dge of the

mployed on

ench Well-

be made

, 1801.

author; in-

er before

lip.

d under the

ciation,

SSON.

**ISSUE**

**MISSING**

**NOT**

**AVAILABLE**